

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 9.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1904.

NO. 30.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

**NORTH.**  
6:02 A. M. Daily.  
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.  
9:30 A. M. Daily.  
12:39 P. M. Daily.  
5:03 P. M. Daily.  
5:54 P. M. Daily.  
9:12 P. M. Daily.

**SOUTH.**

6:45 A. M. Daily.  
7:30 A. M. Daily.  
12:33 P. M. Daily.  
4:05 P. M. Daily.  
7:03 P. M. Daily.  
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffices open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 4:00 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

## MAIL ARRIVES.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:03
South		1:05
South	12:39	
	5:54	
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.		

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sun school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall, Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Stan. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
E. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
E. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Rita M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
W. E. Towne	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

**good news**

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

## CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

### Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

### HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

### Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents in Various Parts of the West.

An additional rural service will be established at Sanger, Fresno county, on June 1st.

Captain Richardson, Secretary of the Provincial Bureau of Mines of British Columbia, died suddenly of heart failure in Victoria, B. C.

The school census of Los Angeles just completed shows a total of 44,214 children under 17 years of age, which gives the city an estimated population of 160,000.

Eleven San Jose teachers, who were dropped from their positions in August, 1902, have brought suit against the city to recover salaries ranging from \$400 to \$900 each.

Captain Sheldon T. Porter, one of the pioneers of Montana, and reputed to be the original Grand Army of the Republic man of the Northwest, died at his ranch near Horr, aged 77 years.

Santa Rosa is preparing for a meet of the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, to be held August 15th to 20th. The meeting will come between the races at Vallejo and the State Fair.

For over two months the cooperers at Cowell's lime kilns in Santa Cruz have been out on a strike, but a compromise has just been made, and they return to work and receive 10 cents per barrel, an advance of 1 cent.

The Tacoma, Wash., jobbers and manufacturers met last week and organized a branch of the Northwest Association, which will co-operate with the Pacific Coast Jobbers and Manufacturers' Association, with headquarters at San Francisco.

Advices were received at Portland from Washington, D. C., that a Portland lumbering mill has been awarded the contract by the Government for 4,475,000 feet of lumber to be used in the Philippines. The firm which obtained the contract bid against thirteen other mills in Washington, Oregon and California.

Mervin M. Merrill, a brakeman on the Elk creek logging road, near Ukiah, met with a fatal accident last week. He was engaged in coupling cars, and did not notice a log extending beyond the drawhead. He was caught between the log and the car and crushed to death. Merrill's relatives live in Oakland.

Aurelio Herrera of Bakersfield was given the decision over Louie Long of Oakland after twenty rounds of the fiercest fighting ever witnessed in Butte. Several times it appeared a knockout was imminent, but each time the Oakland lad came gamely back at the Mexican, showing remarkable recuperative powers.

After three trials the jury in the Steven Tartar case at Ukiah has brought in a verdict of manslaughter. Tartar killed a Russian Finn in a saloon at Hollow Tree about a year ago. He was arrested and tried, and the jury, although all agreed as to his guilt, could not fix the penalty. At the second trial the jury also disagreed.

At a meeting of the Trustees of Agnews State Asylum the bid of the Western Gas Construction Company to build a gas plant for \$4800 was accepted. Treasurer Montgomery reported \$52,823 in the contingent fund. Plans for replumbing the hospital at a cost of \$10,000 were approved. There are 1052 inmates, the largest number ever recorded.

At Victoria, B. C., the jury in the case of Wong On and Wong Gow, charged with the murder of Man Quong, manager of the Victoria Chinese Theater, in January last, found the prisoners guilty. They were sentenced to be hanged July 22d. The condemned men had four accomplices, who are suspected to be still in Chinatown. The murder was remarkable for its brutal atrocity.

Ed Goepel, a Sacramento plumber, who is alleged to have committed sui-

cide in San Diego, is in Sacramento, alive and well. Goepel thinks that the San Diego suicide is W. J. Smith, formerly plumbing inspector of Sacramento. He has been absent for some months, but was supposed to be in Reno, Nev. Smith is between five and six feet tall, slender, wore a light mustache, had brown hair and rather aquiline features.

San Diego officers last week arrested Leon Claranero, who is wanted in Kern county on a charge of killing Santiago Arrujo. The decapitated body of the latter was found at the Tehachapi railroad station one night last February, and subsequently the head was found near by. When arrested Claranero, who was working on a ranch a few miles from San Diego, admitted his identity, but declined to talk about the crime.

J. D. Smith paid a fine of \$40 in Justice Atchinson's Court in Santa Rosa rather than take the alternative of spending forty days in jail. The fine was imposed because Smith so far forgot himself as to allow his temper to control him, and he struck Conductor A. L. Sinclair of the California Northwestern Railroad. Sinclair was badly beaten by Smith, the trouble occurring over a question as to whether a child of Smith's should pay half fare or ride free on the conductor's train.

Another attempt has been made to burn a school in Ukiah. The other night the Angle boys, who live near the grammar school, saw smoke issuing therefrom, and on investigating found a pile of blazing papers and boxes piled up near the girls' entrance. They extinguished the flames, but the building was badly scorched. Two attempts have been made within a few months to burn the High School, but electric lights have been placed around it, and the firebug evidently thought an attempt on the grammar school safer.

An important transfer of real estate was made last week when Henry Ondard purchased the Tapo rancho of 11,000 acres. The land lies a few miles southeast of Ventura. The purchase price was \$75,000. The Tapo rancho is one of the oldest ranches in Southern California. It was granted to one of the old Mexican grandees by the Government of Mexico before California passed into the hands of the Americans. The land was acquired by an American company. A part of the ranch will be used for the cultivation of beets for the Oxnard factory.

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## WEEK'S NEWS

### REVIEWED IN BRIEF ITEMS

### Recent Important Occurrences Presented in Kaleido-

### scopic Array.

### SUMMARY OF EVENTS OF THE WORLD

### Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Happenings of the Week In a Form Appreciated By Busy Readers.

## FORBID DANCING IN THE COLLEGE

### The Trustees of a Sectarian Institution in Tacoma Stir Up Much Feeling.

Tacoma.—Trustees of Whiteworth College, a sectarian institution located here, have decided that the young men and women studying for the ministry and missionary work shall not go to dances while attending Whiteworth. The trustees took exception to the attendance of girl students at select dances in private homes or the dancing of the Virginia reel in the gymnasium at the conclusion of the college festivities. Recently the trustees failed to re-elect President F. B. Gault, former president of the Idaho State University. Two other members of the faculty were deposed.

This action, especially in the case of President Gault, caused intense feeling among the students. A large number declared they would leave college even before commencement if President Gault was not promptly reinstated. At a meeting of the trustees Gault was re-elected and the other members of the faculty reinstated. A delegation of six young women students attended a meeting of the trustees, but were not admitted until informed of Gault's re-election. They departed happy. Gault's re-election means that Whiteworth will be an absolutely Christian school of learning.

In an explosion in the shaft of the Big Muddy Coal and Iron Company, in Herrin, Illinois, five men were killed, five seriously injured and twenty others slightly hurt.

Mrs. Laura Ebberts of Chicago, a member of one of Chicago's wealthy families, has been arrested on the charge of robbing another woman in a department store. Kleptomania is given as the cause.

Colonel B. B. Bristol, U. S. A., retired, is dead at his home in New York. He was born in Detroit, Mich., in 1838, entered the army under General Lewis Cass and after the Civil War served in several Indian campaigns.

Captain Dannebaker, the correspondent in German Southwest Africa of the Berlin Lokal Anzeiger, cables from Windhoek that the number of soldiers suffering from typhus fever in the hospitals at Otjihainene, Windhoek, Okahana and Karihib is 175.

A special from Collinston, Utah, says that a boat containing Lorin Bassett, his son Richard and a grandson, was overturned in Bear river, near there. Richard Bassett and the boy were drowned. Lorin escaped by swimming ashore. The bodies have not been recovered.

In an automobile accident seven miles west of Newton, Kansas, Judge M. P. Simpson of the District Court was killed and Miss Anna Lees, Mrs. M. P. Simpson and S. Lehman were injured. The machine got beyond control and dashed off a bridge, falling fifteen feet into a ditch.

Captain Walter Allen of St. Louis, connected with the World's Fair Jefferson Guards, and a brother of "Private" John Allen, National World's Fair Commissioner from Mississippi, committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart in a room in the dormitory of the Washington University, and utilized by the exposition. He left a note stating that ill-health had driven him to commit the act.

Thirty thousand workmen in the shipyards of New York City, Hoboken, Staten Island and Shooters Island are threatening to strike in aid of 5000 boiler-makers who have gone out in an effort to enforce their demand for a "closed shop." The Mariner Trades Council, representing many organizations of workmen employed in the yards, has decided at a mass meeting to order a general sympathetic strike whenever called on to do so by the strikers.

The Grand Jury at St. Louis has returned eight indictments against Sophie Weinzelir, charging her with enticing young women from Germany to this country for improper purposes. The woman, who has been twice arrested on the same charge, said when first taken into custody that the girls were brought to this country by her to serve as waitresses in a garden for a World's Fair concessionaire. She now asserts that she had nothing to do with bringing them to this country.

At a cabinet meeting in Tokio it was decided to float another popular loan of \$50,000,000 at 9%, redeemable in five years, with interest at 5% per cent, payment to be in ten installments, commencing in June next. An imperial ordinance providing for the loan will be issued about May 20th. Should the loan be over subscribed an equal distribution will be made among the applicants, instead of giving preference to small subscribers, as was done in the case of the last loan.

**Red Cross Contribution.**

Odessa.—The Red Cross Society has received \$500 from D. M. Osborne & Co. of New York, accompanied by a letter in which the contributors say: "We shall never forget what the Russians did for the United States in 1863."

## SOWING THE SEEDS FOR EDUCATION

### Filipino Students Visiting America Develop Strong Desire to Learn.

### FINDING LINES OF FUTURE WORK

# THE ENTERPRISE

E. B. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

Girls, don't seek husbands; go after the bachelors.

Tombstone epitaphs don't fool the recording angel.

If the Japanese neither kiss nor cuss, what are their pleasures?

A woman without a streak of jealousy in her make-up is like an engine without steam.

If the wife isn't boss during the honeymoon she doesn't amount to much as a ruler.

Adam and Eve probably visited the tree of knowledge for the purpose of studying the higher branches.

Anybody with an ambition to be another John L. Sullivan should go and take a look at the poor old fellow now.

Andrew Carnegie says that the captain of industry who seeks a hoard of dollars is of a low type. What a blessed thing is reform!

An average of fourteen railroad collisions a day is a record in the United States last year. To use a classic phrase, wouldn't that jar you?

King Edward is spending more money on household expenses than his mother did; still, everybody knows how the price of beefsteak has gone up.

A Baltimore man and woman have been remarried after being divorced for ten days. The lawyers in that case appear to be about the only ones who got anything out of it.

Gold deposits have been discovered in Tibet. This being the case, the Grand Lama may as well get ready to move out. England can't let Tibet lie around unused any longer.

Somebody who has counted them says there are 809,720 grains in a bushel of wheat. This is interesting, but it doesn't go far enough. How many particles are there in a barrel of flour?

Hibernianism is a flower that never fades. A New York paper accuses an Irish paper of saying, in an account of a burglary, "After a fruitless search, all the money was recovered except one pair of boots."

Professor Charles A. Briggs has been promoted to a postgraduate professorship of theological encyclopedia and symbolics. Presumably the first three months of the course will be occupied by students in learning what all that means.

The Duke of Cambridge has been buried beside his wife, who could not bear his name because she wasn't of royal blood. It is quite clever of the royal family to concede, in thus permitting the duke to lie in peace at last beside the woman he loved, that royalty ceases at the grave to figure in the proceedings.

An editor is a millionaire without money, a Congressman without a job, a king without a throne. He constructs without a hammer or saw, builds railroads without rails or spikes and farms without a plow. He runs a butcher shop in the journalistic world and deals out brains for cash or credit. The editor is a teacher, a lawyer, a preacher; he sends truth out to save souls and gets lost himself.

Few Americans believed the early reports that the commander of the gunboat Vicksburg had refused aid to the men on the Russian battleship crippled at Chemulpo. Such an act would have been at variance with all American traditions. The facts were just what was expected, in this country, at least, that the American commander not only offered assistance, but was the first to offer it; and the Russian government has formally expressed thanks for the act.

An interesting fact in all great and riotous uprisings against law and property is that women so often figure in them. This quality of leadership has existed from the time of Joan of Arc to Mother Jones, and from Judith to Carrie Nation there has been no lack of women to assume the initiative and undertake what men were reluctant to do. Harriet Beecher Stowe and Julia Ward Howe had as large a part as that of many statesmen in beginning and continuing our Civil War. It is the coupling of a highly emotional nature with the deep sincerity of natures more steadfast that makes women so lovable and so dangerous.

When Edwin Arnold gave the "Light of Asia" to the world a quarter of a century ago he rendered a service, both great and unique, to the English-speaking world. Through his combination of gifts, linguistic, poetical, religious, he brought the soul of the Orient into touch, superficial no doubt, but still into touch, with the souls of myriads of men and women of the Occident. His gifts he used again for the Mahomedan lands and for Japan as he had used them for India and Buddhism. It is difficult enough to enter into the inner life of men of one's own race. It is vastly more difficult to comprehend the inner life of other races, whose scales of values for

all that man does and is and has differ so widely from our own. And yet, as this world shrinks year by year, under man's expanding intelligence, that sympathetic understanding of other races must be won. Without it contact can mean only conflict. With it alone is there hope for the solution of the many-sided problem of the races. Sir Edwin Arnold was a pioneer, a missionary of sympathy between distant lands, a builder of peace. His services well deserve the remembrance of coming generations.

Will the future historian be aware that the people who lived in the twentieth century could write? Yes; he will find a few letters which the tooth of time has not destroyed. There will be the court and probate record, tough and unfading, thanks to legal safeguards; and the archeologist will unearth blocks of granite and tablets of brass with letters cut upon them. There will be no doubt that those Americans possessed the art of writing; but the great libraries and the repositories of newspapers and magazines, to which the historian will look for the intimate and accurate picture of daily life, will contain little more than piles of dust, or volumes in which nothing is legible, and which crumble at a touch. This is the fear of the historian and the librarian of to-day. They know that books and magazines, as well as the daily papers, are now nearly all printed on paper made from wood-pulp, which is very perishable. Fifteen years is the life allotted to it by some observers, a period probably too short. From seventy-five to one hundred years will doubtless render any wood-pulp book or newspaper illegible, if not too fragile to handle. It is useless to hope for a return to rag paper. It is too expensive. No one can afford to use a material which costs 12 cents a pound when his competitors use one for which they pay only 2 cents a pound. For this reason efforts have been made to induce publishers of representative papers to print a limited edition on a more durable paper, for preservation; but there are difficulties hard to explain to the layman, yet evident to those who are familiar with modern presses; and so nothing has been done. The situation has its compensations. No one who picks up a modern newspaper and glances at the array of crimes, accidents and unsavory gossip which is displayed under "scareheads" can fail to see one of them. Another lies in the possibility of being able still to purchase good linen paper for correspondence or a diary. Those who sympathize deeply with the future historian must cultivate the lost art of letter-writing, or walk in the footsteps of good old Pepys.

## JAPANESE CAVALRY

### DETRENING THEIR MOUNTS.





## LITTLE STORIES AND INCIDENTS

That Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers.

### Hidden in Sight.

A new form of "hide and seek," which is "hidden in sight," is a very pretty game. All must go out of the room except one, who then places the things to be found, such as a thimble or a cotton reel, so that any one can see it, but will not notice it without looking rather hard. A thimble is not easily seen on a bright iron fender, and a reel of cotton takes a good deal of finding when properly placed on some mantel-piece ornament, or even on the top of a picture frame.

Here is another secret: Tell the seekers that they must find a handkerchief. Tie it round the handle of the door (if it is a white one); show the seekers politely in, and shut the door after them, so that they do not touch the handle. They will take a long time to find the handkerchief. It is a strict rule of the game that the first finder of an object does not make known his discovery. He just sits down. One by one the seekers sit down, until only one remains standing, and then it is time for some one to tell him and for the party to get to another game.



If I could fix things - said young John. Well - I can tell you what! In Summer I would catch a cold. In Winter catch a hot!

### A Good Deed.

"Once upon a time, a very long time ago," began grandmamma. "Is it a fairy tale?" asked Jacky.

"What is the name of it?" asked his sister Sue.

"If only you will be quiet," said grandma, "I will tell you all about it. It is not a fairy tale," she continued, turning to Jacky. "And its name is 'A Good Deed,'" she said, turning to Sue.

"Well," said grandma, when silence was restored, "I will begin again. Once upon a time, a very long time ago, a little brother and sister lived in a little fishing village with their mother, Mrs. Brown. They were very poor, for Mrs. Brown's husband had been drowned at sea, and his ship had never come home, so little Fred and Mary—the names of the brother and sister—often had to go without their dinner.

"One day a bright thought occurred to Fred. Why should they not go out on the cliffs and search for birds' eggs and sell them to visitors, and even to some of the school children? Mary had the idea with fervor, so next day saw the two children searching carefully for seagulls' eggs in the clefts and ledges of the cliffs."

"They were very successful for a day or two, when a little boy friend of Fred's said:

"Fred, if you can find me a cormorant's egg I will give you a whole shilling, for cormorants' eggs are so scarce."

"Fred hastened home that day and told his sister Mary all that the boy had said. Mary was also overjoyed, and both agreed to look next day for one. Next day they searched the cliffs for a cormorant's egg, but did not get one. Every day for a whole week they searched high and low but cormorants' eggs, as Fred's friend had said, were very scarce.

"One day Mary happened to notice one, but to her great disappointment, there was only one, but still, one was better than none at all, so Mary screamed to her brother.

"Look, look, Fred! a cormorant's egg, a cormorant's egg!"

"Fred looked round and noticed the egg, and with a cry of joy he sprang to get it, but what was his annoyance when Mary suddenly held him back.

"Don't, Fred," she gasped, "don't, for it is the mother's only one. Look how wistfully she is looking at me then at the egg."

"In truth the mother was very miserable. She first stood on one leg and then on the other, glancing, as Mary had said, from the egg to Mary,

as much as to say, 'Please protect my egg from that dreadful boy.'

"Very well, then," said Fred, suddenly turning away (he always did what Mary told him), so that the egg was saved.

"Fred and Mary did not get the shilling promised, but they got something else, much nicer. While the children were down on the cliffs searching for eggs a man had gone to their mother's cottage, knocked smartly, and when admitted told Mrs. Brown that a ship of her husband's had come in, and was so valuable that it gave Mrs. Brown quite a nice salary, which enabled her to send them to school and live in a better home."

"Is that all?" asked both the children, when grandma had finished speaking.

"Yes," said grandma, "and don't you think it is a very good ending for a story?"

And both of them agreed.—Waverley Magazine.

### He Was No Dude.

"Why, Johnny, what's the matter with you?" asked a caller who found the little fellow in bed.

"Ain't nothin' the matter with me," replied Johnny, "mother's washin' my shirt."

"Haven't you but one shirt?" he was asked.

"Say," rejoined the small urchin, "you don't expect a feller to be a dude, do you?"

Another One on Papa.

Harry (aged 5)—Papa, don't every man have his hair cut when he gets shaved?

Papa—Of course not, my son. I frequently get shaved without having my hair cut.

Harry—Well, I don't see how a barber gets the hair off your face if he doesn't cut it, papa.

Papa—Young man, it's time you were in bed.

### A Hint to Mamma.

Little Margie's mamma had just corrected her for being saucy, when she went over to where her doll was and said: "Dollie, I wish somethin' would happen to one of us three, and I don't mean you or me, either."

Papa Was Getting Bald.

Little Joe—Papa, are you still growing?

Papa—No, my son.

Little Joe—But your head is growing up through your hair.

MAN NEED NEVER GROW OLD.

Debutantes Come and Go, but the Popular Beau Lasts Forever.

The popular man as the seasons repeat themselves is apt to feel a little lonely. "Where are they all, the old familiar companions?" he asks himself as he looks up and down the dinner tables and sees every year the fresh new faces of a new set of debutantes. For the girls drop from the ranks, while the men stay on. The latter are always of importance at a dance, but a surplus of women is fatal to any entertainment. The so-called older girls therefore feel that it behoves them to withdraw in favor of the younger sets which each year come to the fore, demanding recognition, and to find their winter entertainments in the quieter functions, consisting of theater parties, dinners with their own contemporaries, the opera, etc. What is called a fourth winter girl rarely appears at any of the dances or dinners given in honor of the younger ones, although their man friends are all expected to be present.

"There is no use denying the fact that the world has much more use for the men than for us, and that they keep young much longer than we do," said an "older" young woman. "The partners I used to dance with are still doing duty at the various functions, while I have been out of it for years, and girls much younger than I am have had to retire to give place to their little sisters. Yes, men certainly have the advantage in everything. I saw a man of 70 on the ice playing hockey the other day, and he seemed to enjoy it with the zest of a boy. Every one said how attractive it was to see a man keep his youth like that, but if granny ran around in like fashion with a lot of girls, the poor old dear would make herself ridiculous. Now, wouldn't she? We must grow old whether or not; but a man need only grow old if he wants to."

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"Ah! you New Yorkers are so careless in your speech," exclaimed Miss Beaconsstreet. "Why did you say 'dis' for 'this'? Besides, this is an opera, not a play."—Philadelphia Press.

### A Call-Down.

"That's Mrs. Ayers in the box," said Mr. Gotham, who had taken Miss Beaconsstreet to the opera. "She's very fond of display."

"Rich coves," remarked Ragged Roger, "say that money brings care and worry."

"It does to me," added Weary Wiggins.

"To you? You have no money."

"No; that's why I worry."—Detroit Free Press.

### Corroboration.

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"No; that's why I worry."—Detroit Free Press.

A married woman is always suspicious when her husband gives her an expensive present.



## OLD FAVORITES

### How Can I Leave Thee?

How can I leave thee?

How can I from thee part?

Thou only hast my heart, dear one, be lieve

Thou hast this soul of mine

So closely bound to thine

No other can I love, save thee alone!

Blue is a flow'ret

Called the forget-me-not,

Wear it upon thy heart, and think of me!

Flow'ret and hope may die,

Yet love with us shall stay,

That cannot pass away, dear one, be lieve.

Blue is a flow'ret

Soon at thy side to be,

Falcon nor hawk would fear, speeding to thee,

When by the fowler slain,

I at thy feet should lie,

Thou sadly shouldst complain—joyful I'd die.

Though Lost to Sight, to Mem'ry Dear.

Sweetheart, good-by! The fluttering sail

Is spread to waft me far from thee,

And soon before the fav'ring gale

## THE OLD HOME.

"Twas only a humble cottage,  
Not far from the village street;  
But the cool green meadows inclosed it,  
And the flowers brought fragrance sweet.  
The birds in the roof's old thatches,  
The winds in the tall elm tree,  
The pathway that led to the woodlands,  
Made the happiest home for me.

Then, no world beyond the meadows,  
Disturbed my beautiful dream;  
My playmates were birds and flowers,  
And we used to sing to the stream.  
But now the green meadows have widen'd.  
Far, far to the rolling sea,  
And I sail away on its bosom  
From the home of my infancy.

O lands of crimson and purple!  
O white-jeweled cities afar!  
Ye throb on the restless ocean,  
Ye dazzle like Orient star;  
But, oh! for the home of my childhood,  
And my world of meadow and tree;  
For the quiet calm of those old, old  
days  
Has forever gone from me.

## David and Jonathan

It was remarked by their respective nurses that nothing was more touching than the devotion of the baby, David Smith, to the baby, Jonathan Brown. If David possessed a cake or a new toy, it was his great delight to lay it at Jonathan's feet. Jonathan accepted these attentions, though with some haughtiness and did not return them. He once gave David a button, but after thinking the matter over for about a week, decided to ask it back again—and got it.

As boys at a private school, David's devotion to Jonathan continued. David was the more studious of the two and was able to assist Jonathan in his work.

At their public school David continued his friendly care for Jonathan. He would take without a murmur punishments that should have properly come to Jonathan. He lent Jonathan money. He exhorted Jonathan not to smoke cigarettes because, as he very justly observed, it was not right. I am not certain that Jonathan was any more grateful now than he had been in the days of their babyhood, but he had at any rate now learned the propriety of expressing the gratitude which he did not feel.

"You are a good chap, David," he said. "You've got me out of no end of messes."

The two young men went up to Oxford to the same college. David had a scholarship, Jonathan had none. David habitually spoke of Jonathan as a remarkably brilliant man until other people as nearly as possible believed it. David lent him a little more money. David took him back to his rooms, thereby avoiding catastrophe at a time when, owing to much wine, Jonathan's legs had refused their office and he had expressed a wish to call on the master to invite him to take part in the California game of "draw poker." There is not the least doubt that Jonathan owed much to David, and the natural result was that David was more attached to Jonathan than Jonathan was to David.

Then a tragedy happened. Jonathan Brown announced that, in the beautiful words of the Morning Post, a marriage had been arranged and would shortly take place between himself and Miss Bertha Frieze. Now, Miss Bertha Frieze was the third daughter of a local tobaccocon. She was large and plump and comely, and would have sooner flirted with an archbishop than not have flirted at all.

In rage and despair and an express train Jonathan's papa and mamma hurried off to Oxford. At any cost his terrible mésalliance must be prevented. For three days Jonathan's papa bellowed as if he had been a bull of Bashan. He bellowed at Mr. Frieze, who was sulky, and at Bertha, who was distinctly imperfident, and at his son, who was very superior, and said that his father was doing just exactly what he had expected, and it would make no difference. His mother wept and pleaded, and it was all of no use. At the end of three days she said to her husband, "I shall go around and see that very nice young man, David—David Smith—who was always such a friend of Jonathan's."

She said to him, "I shall go around and see that very nice young man, David—David Smith—who was always such a friend of Jonathan's."

In August last, being then 80 years of age, and still driving, he headed the poll for a pension of £20 a year granted by the Cab Drivers' Benevolent Association, but when the result was announced, he said: "The next man on the list wants it more than I. Let him have it. I shall be able to drive for a year or two longer."

But soon the old man was laid up with pleurisy and pneumonia. For months he has been able to earn nothing. He is now slowly recovering, and with true British pluck, hopes to be soon on his box again.

The strong probability, however, is that Bond's cab-driving days are over.

Bond took out his first license in March, 1840, as an omnibus driver, being then 17 years old. He started cab-driving in 1848, so that he has been driving a cab in the streets of London for 56 years, and during the whole of that time he has used the St. Clement Danes rank in the Strand.

In his time Bond has driven many world famous men. The great Duke of Wellington was a fairly regular customer. "Very liberal he was, too," added Mr. Bond in recounting his experiences on Saturday. The king, when Prince of Wales, often patronized him, as did the late Duke of Edinburgh.—London Daily Mail.

**Preliminary to Matrimony.**  
Maud—Surely you wouldn't wish all men to be bachelors?

Mame—Oh, not permanently, of course, but just long enough to get into the habit of sewing on buttons and doing their own mending.—Philadelphia Press.

**Insanity Among Animals.**  
Darwin asserted that there is insanity among animals, just as there is among human beings.

Only a fool man would deliberately make an enemy by guessing within ten years of woman's real age.

a wonderfully softening effect, and if Jonathan meets David in the street now he is perfectly civil. But Jonathan never goes to David's house because, as he very properly points out, David's wife is a quite impossible woman.—Barry Pain, in the Sphere.

## IN A DEPARTMENT STORE.

**Important Parts Filled by the Advertising Men and Buyers.**

The man who writes the daily advertisement for a big store commands a big salary—ten or fifteen thousand dollars. He must be original, resourceful, and witty—a man of ideas, alert to see and use opportunities. The quality of his work tells day by day, for the effects of a cleverly written advertisement show immediately in the increased sales in particular departments. Every night, the reports of gross sales in the three-score departments, as compared with the corresponding days in the previous week and the previous year, indicate whether the day's advertising appropriation has been well spent. Every day the "buyers" give the advertisement writer a draft of the next day's particular offerings—a clearance sale of winter overcoats, a shipment of Parisian dress fabrics, bargains in new novels, or a cut-price sale of canned goods. These the advertisement writer welds into one big display announcement, which, when it has been approved by the general manager, becomes the law and gospel of the next day's business. Copies of it are posted on all the floors and are put into the hands of all the salespeople. Every salesman and saleswoman in a department must learn, the first thing in the morning, the special prices at which wares are offered in the day's advertising. The day's advertisement is the Baedeker for both shoppers and salespeople.

The massing of three-score or more varied shops under one roof demands an efficient staff of department heads, or "buyers." The worth of a buyer is measured by the amount of net profit he can show at the end of the year. He must be on the alert to seize opportunities for acquiring desirable stocks at low prices—the bankruptcy of a manufacturer or a big merchant is one of these opportunities; he must be able to forecast the future tastes and demands of the shopping army; he must know when to plunge, buying ten, twenty, or thirty thousand dollars worth of goods in a single order; he must know when to push and when to mark down certain stocks, and all the time he must keep his weather eye on the doings of buyers in rival stores. If he carries a line of foreign goods, he makes a yearly trip abroad to buy directly from the makers, whether it be Parisian gowns, German toys, or Persian rugs. The toy buyer goes to the Continent, in January, to order his next Christmas stock. The successful buyer is master of his department, and he usually commands a high salary, sometimes as high as twenty or thirty thousand dollars a year, although four-figure salaries are the rule. Every night, at the close of business, the salespeople give the amounts of their total sales to their buyers, who, in turn, foot up their department totals. The buyers then report to the general manager, who compares the day's sales with the business the year before. Marked variations are made the subject of inquiry. Every night, when the general manager leaves the store, he knows to a cent the day's receipts, how they compare with the previous year, and, if they vary from the normal, the reason therefor.—Success.

**CAB DRIVER FOR 56 YEARS.**  
Duke of Wellington and King Edward Were His Customers.

Thomas Bond, who is 81 years of age, is probably the best known cabman in London, not only among his fellows, but among the cab-hiring public, and now, when he has fallen on evil days, he has given an example of unselfishness which it would be difficult to surpass.

In August last, being then 80 years of age, and still driving, he headed the poll for a pension of £20 a year granted by the Cab Drivers' Benevolent Association, but when the result was announced, he said: "The next man on the list wants it more than I. Let him have it. I shall be able to drive for a year or two longer."

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## LINCOLN'S SENSIBLE HINT.

## BURMAH'S OLD SHRINES.

**Caves Beneath a Fortress and a Temple on a Balancing Rock.**

Abraham Lincoln was no sooner inaugurated President of the United States than he was besieged by a horde of office-seekers; and much of the time he should have given to the weighty concerns of state he was compelled to devote to listening to their claims. It is a marvelous tribute to Mr. Lincoln's patience and kindness of heart that he never lost his temper. He hated to say no, but there were not enough offices to go round; so he often met the importunate applicant with a story that left him in good humor, but effectively balked his ambition to serve his country as postmaster or in one of the departments in Washington.

Among those who went to Washington soon after Lincoln was inaugurated was a man named Chase, whose home was in New Hampshire. He had worked hard for Lincoln's election, and thought he was entitled to some consideration. He wanted an office of some kind. He had several interviews with the President, but could get no satisfaction. One day Mr. Lincoln noticed him in the throng of office-seekers, and, calling him into his private office, said:

"Chase, you are from New Hampshire, I believe?"

"Yes, sir."

"I never was in New Hampshire but once," said Mr. Lincoln, "and that was in the fall of the year—a cold, rough day, and a high wind was blowing. Just outside the city I noticed a big bull-thistle, and on this thistle was a bumblebee trying to extract honey from the blossom. The wind blew the thistle every which way, but the bumblebee stuck. I have come to the conclusion that persistency is a characteristic of everything in New Hampshire, whether men or bumblebees."

Chase laughed, but said nothing. Doubtless he thought that at last he was to be rewarded with an office. Then Mr. Lincoln went on, thoughtfully:

"Chase, I have often wondered whether that bumblebee got enough honey out of that bull-thistle to pay him for his gymnastics." This completed the interview. Chase left the presence of the President, and a few hours later started on his way home to New Hampshire.

He went back to his business, which was that of running a sawmill, and managed it so successfully that he became one of the substantial men of his town. He had the good sense not to be offended at the President's somewhat pointed story, with its personal application, and when Mr. Lincoln was shot there was no more sincere mourner than he.

## TUBERCULOSIS IN HENS.

**Professor Says Disease Is Prevalent on Ranches.**

Now that his experiments with diseased fowls in California have demonstrated the fact that tuberculosis is one of the most widely prevalent diseases in the poultry ranches of the State, Dr. Archibald R. Ward, veterinarian of the University of California agricultural department, is pursuing investigations to discover whether there is any relationship between this and bovine or human tuberculosis. Furthermore, the consideration of the possible significance of fowl tuberculosis has awakened the desire to know whether or not the deadly organisms are present in the egg. Both these points are vitally important.

Dr. Ward, although just commenced on the investigations, has this to say on the second point: "It appears to be true that hens badly infected do not lay. In the thirty post-mortems of tuberculosis hens that have come under the writer's observation but one hen contained an egg. The thorough cooking to which poultry is subjected renders rather remote the possible danger of human infection by ingestion. Careful observation to determine if newly hatched chicks suffer from tuberculosis will throw light on the question of tubercle bacilli in eggs."

Owing to the fact that tuberculosis in fowls seldom kills a sufficient number of birds at one time to excite fear, its existence in a flock has come to be regarded as a matter of course, and has attracted little attention from the owners. Under the conditions containing in the poultry industry in California, Dr. Ward says that all the individuals of an infected flock must be regarded as possible sources of danger to healthy birds. Taking advantage of the experience in the control of tuberculosis in cattle, he says that it will be easy to raise a flock of healthy chickens, provided they are kept constantly from contact with diseased birds or from land recently contaminated with tuberculosis fowls. Since the life of a fowl is so short, he predicts that such a procedure would result in the eradication of the disease in three or four years.—San Francisco Chronicle.

## Not Wasteful.

"I suppose," said the physician, after he had sounded the new patient, "that you exercise judgment in the matter of smoking? You do not indulge to foolish excess in it?"

"No, indeed," replied the inveterate individual, "I never smoke more than one cigar at a time."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

## The Tomato.

The tomato has a curious history. After the revolution of St. Domingo many French families came from thence to Philadelphia, where they introduced their favorite pomme d'amour. Although introduced from South America as early as 1596 into England, it was looked upon with suspicion, and its specific name, "lycopersicum," derived from "lykos" (wolf) and "persikum" (a peach), referring to the beautiful but deceptive appearance of its fruit, intimates pretty closely the kind of estimation in which it was held. It is now, however, almost universally used.

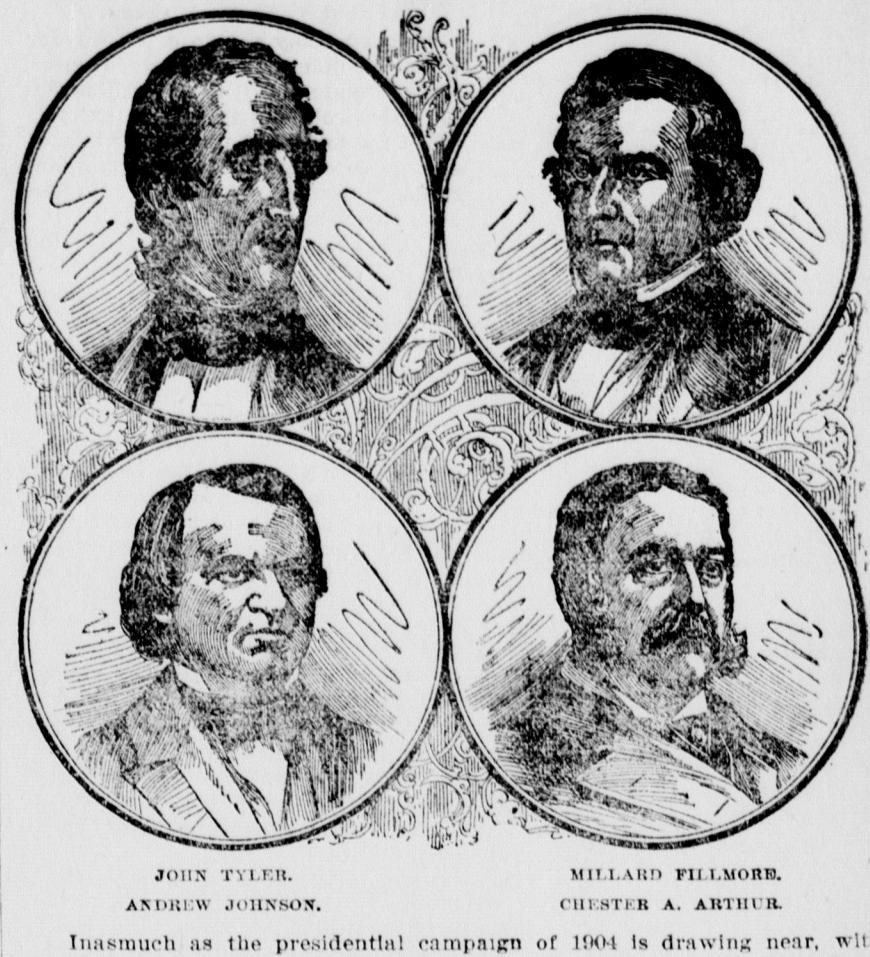
## His Favorite Brand.

Hobo Charles—Say, Willie, wot's yer fav'rite bre'kfst food?

Winded Willie—I prefer de kin' yous kin git without wukin' fer it.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Woman's hand, in connection with her slipper, has played a very important part in the work of civilization.

## VICE PRESIDENTS WHO HAVE BECOME PRESIDENTS.



JOHN TYLER.

MILLARD FILLMORE.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

Inasmuch as the presidential campaign of 1904 is drawing near, with President Roosevelt mentioned as the probable candidate of the Republican party, it is of interest to note that his nomination would mark the exorcising of the seeming "hoodoo" that has in the past militated against those of our chief executives who became President by the death of the elected head of the nation. Prior to President Roosevelt there have been four Vice Presidents elevated to the presidential chair by the demise of its incumbents, the four being John Tyler, Millard Fillmore, Andrew Johnson and Chester A. Arthur.

Mr. Tyler was elected Vice President in 1840 on the celebrated "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" ticket and became President within little more than a month after the inauguration of General William Henry Harrison, who died in April, 1841.

The Whigs again came into power with the elections of 1848, General Zachary Taylor, of Indian and Mexican war fame, being elected Vice President. In July, 1850, President Taylor died, and Vice President Fillmore was at once sworn into office, forming a new cabinet, with Daniel Webster as Secretary of State.

The third accidental President was Andrew Johnson, who attained the presidency in 1865 when the assassin's bullet killed Abraham Lincoln. President Johnson's tenure of office was marked by a succession of disputes between the Chief Executive and Congress, the apex of dissension being reached when he was impeached for the removal from office of Secretary of War Stanton, etc. The break between the President and Congress hinged on the method to be followed in reconstructing the American Union.

Chester A. Arthur, who in 1880 was elected Vice President on the Republican ticket headed by James A. Garfield, took the oath of office as President of the United States Sept. 20, 1881, the day after Mr. Garfield died at Elberon, N. J., victim of Guiteau's pistol. Mr. Arthur's administration was not marked by any event of momentous importance, but was characterized by his opposition to extravagance in appropriations, his views on this matter leading him to veto the river and harbor bills of 1882.

## RUSSIAN TROOPS AT MUKDEN.



One of the chief causes of the Russo-Japanese war was the refusal of the Czar's Government to withdraw the Muscovite soldiery from Manchuria and especially from Mukden, the capital of that province. Instead of taking these troops away, however, more have been constantly shipped in and added to the forces already present. At one time Russia did make a bluff at withdrawal, it is true, but eyewitnesses reported that the armies which marched out a day or two later marched in at another gate. At frequent intervals a few Slav regiments sally forth from their quarters in Mukden and parade through the streets to overawe the natives. Our illustration shows one of these processions and also gives a graphic idea of the appearance of Ivan in uniform.

## A TRANSPORTATION EXPERT.

William Barclay Parsons, of the Panama Commission.

The most distinguished engineer on the Panama Commission is William Barclay Parsons. He won his spurs in railroad work in China for a syndicate of which the late Senator Calvin S. Brice was the head, but is best known as the designer of the subway in New York City for the Rapid Transit Commission, of which he has for several years been the chief engineer. His work in connection with the transportation problem in New York—to-day the most difficult and complicated transportation problem in the world—has been marked by a high order of ability and zeal. He may not have shown much originality, but it was not a field in which pioneering was desired. He is now recognized as one of the foremost transportation experts in the world, as is witnessed by the fact that he has been chosen an advisory member of the royal (English) commission which is to investigate and report upon the passenger traffic problem of London. Mr. Parsons is young and energetic, and on the Isthmus will find a field for original and constructive work of a higher and more interesting type than he has as yet had to deal with.

## The Very Latest News.

"Your wife," began the reporter, "and the man with whom she eloped have just been caught in New York, where they lost their money and were stranded just as they were starting for Europe. We thought you'd want to hear the news, and—"

"That would be very good of you," said the ensign, gravely, "but you see I'm not a good swimmer by any means."

"Ho! That's no matter," said the old seaman. "I'll hold you up 'till the boat comes."

## Then He Shows Himself.

Kwoter—You can never judge a man by his clothes.

Newitt—Unless he's clothed in a little brief authority. It's easy to size him up then.—Philadelphia Press.

## Big Tunnel Progressing.

# THE ENTERPRISE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 29th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year, in advance ..... \$1.50  
6 Months, " ..... 75  
Three Months, " ..... 40

Advertising rates furnished on application.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Co. Grand and Linden Avenues.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1904.

California Republicans have named a strong delegation to cast the Republican vote of California for Theodore Roosevelt at the Republican National Convention.

The macadamizing of lower Grand avenue in the business portion of the town is a very important improvement. The street in question is the main thoroughfare and has been in bad condition. Good streets are a necessity to the growth of any village, town or city. The Land and Improvement Company were not under any legal obligation to improve the street in question, but it was a good thing for the company to do, viewed from a selfish standpoint alone. It is to be regretted that the improvement in question did not include Linden avenue from Grand avenue to the S. P. Depot.

The town is just now in the first stage of what promises to be a period of rapid growth in both wealth and population. This good work of the Land and Improvement Company will greatly stimulate the investment of money and improvement of our town and the cost of this street work will come back to the company in increased sale of the company's property. Mr. Frank Miner is certainly entitled to no small measure of credit for his share in this work of improvement. Mr. Miner will have to pay out good hard cash on this work and will take his pay from the company in town lots.

## PROTECTION IS PANIC PROOF

is the title of the recent speech of Senator J. H. Gallinger of New Hampshire. The speech has been issued in document form by the American Protective Tariff League. One copy will be forwarded to any address upon postal card request addressed to W. F. Wakeman, General Secretary, 339 Broadway, New York. Ask for Document No. 78.

## RAILROAD GETS ITS TERMINAL

By unanimous vote the Board passed to print yesterday a bill granting to the Southern Pacific the right to construct, maintain and operate certain sidetracks, spur and yard tracks, terminals and connections, on the bay shore at the county line in connection with the bay shore franchise. The bill will be for ninety days before coming up for final passage.—S. F. Chronicle, May 17th.

## ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.  
An equable and healthful climate.  
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities for every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

## NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

V. K. Lee, Tsu King Yuan and Tse Shao Yung, three Commissioners of the Chinese Government, have arrived in Chicago from Peking. They are mandarins of the first-class, and have been sent out to investigate the steel plants of America and England. "China intends constructing a plant of her own for the manufacture of armor plate and steel rails," said Lee. "She already possesses a steel plant near Shanghai, but it is of an old pattern and not at all up to date. The new plant will be located in the interior somewhere, exactly where has not been decided. But we want the most improved machinery, the newest models, in order to turn out steel in quantity and of the best quality."

## HOW TO MAKE CHOCOLATE.

Secret Is in the Blending of the Different Varieties of Cocoa.

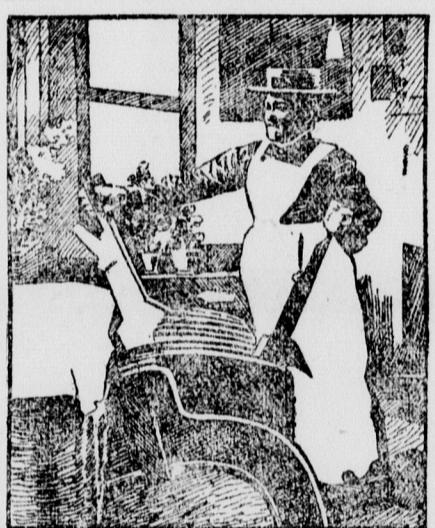
"A good many people often wonder what the difference is between cocoa and chocolate, but it is simply that cocoa is chocolate with the oil extracted," I am told by the vice president of a large cocoa and chocolate manufacturing concern, says a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"This amounts to considerable, for one-half of the cocoa bean is composed of cocoa butter. The sweet chocolate used on candies and so forth is a mixture of cocoa butter, chocolate and sugar, and it is the cocoa butter that gives it its fine gloss. There are several processes for manufacturing the cocoa for drinking purposes, but that most generally followed is what is called the 'pressure method.' In this it is placed in small canvas bags, and these are then placed in a machine, where they are subjected to a pressure of about seventy tons, which squeezes every vestige of oil from the cocoa and leaves only a dry, extremely brittle cake, to be subsequently ground fine and packed in tin cans. When chocolate for eating purposes is manufactured, the cocoa is mixed with the flavoring compounds and sugar in the 'mixing machine' and then rolled out in sheets between huge rollers, making it solid and firm.

The secret of making good chocolate and cocoa is in the blending. One particular kind of cocoa bean is not apt to produce good chocolate or cocoa. It must be blended with other varieties to secure the desired flavor, sometimes a half dozen or more different kinds of cocoa extract being mixed together for this purpose. Every manufacturer has his own method of blending, and guards the secret carefully. Different blends are also subjected to differing treatments. Thus one manufacturer may finish his blend or store it in a cold room, while another will do the same thing with it in a hot room, and each contends that the results he achieves are the best, very naturally."

## ENGLISH WOMAN WHO OPERATES A SWITCH TOWER.

Ordinarily, America claims the honor of presenting to the public women who have succeeded in strange vocations. But in one branch of work England leads—railroading. Mrs. Mer-



MRS. MERWOOD IN HER TOWER.

wood, of Whippingham, has operated a complicated switch tower and signal system for ten years and has never had an accident. Whippingham is on the Isle of Wight Railway, and in addition to the switch tower Mrs. Merwood looks after the duties of station and ticket agent, gatekeeper, and finds time to cultivate some beautiful flowers outside the depot. The Isle of Wight was one of the favorite country places of the late Queen Victoria, who took a fancy to and often befriended Mrs. Merwood.

## HORSE RIDES IN CAR.

The only gravity car line in the world is located in Denver, Colo., and runs from the city proper into the mountains, a distance of several miles. One man acts as conductor, motorman, hostler, general manager; in short, he does everything, including the fault-finding.

The grade up which the road runs is slight. A horse, tired and always ready for breakfast and a ride, hauls

the car with its load of passengers from Denver to the mountains. On the return trip he is put onto the rear platform and carried back to the starting point.

So fond is the horse of riding and so glad is he that the end of the road is reached that he jumps aboard the car with as much alertness as a boy. All the way down hill he bumps against the corner of the car unless a tree approaches, when he carefully draws his head back.

The road is supported chiefly by curiosity seekers, who ride over it because of the novelty of the experience.

## PECULIARITIES OF THE MEMORY.

It is instances as one of the curiosities of the memory that people who know long pieces of verse by heart frequently cannot remember their telephone number.

## TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

**T**HE curse cannot get beyond Calvary.

Jehovah is a judge at every election.

The blind child can see its father's love.

The promises add power to our prayers.

Virtue for a wage is first cousin to vice.

Home-made yokes are always heavyest.

A money spendthrift is a moral suicide.

Leadership does not depend wholly on leg ability.

One side of an argument is always less than half of it.

Prejudice is not sanctified by being enlisted in religion.

The sense of our baseness may be the ballast of the soul.

The shadows are longest when the sun of faith is lowest.

Christ turns the curse of labor into the blessing of service.

The world has been going up ever since the Word came down.

Deeds and not distances make the milestones on the heavenly road.

There are many things that fill the heart, but few of them can furnish it.

Some of the lowest places in a city are likely to be owned in the highest.

The distinction between the wily and the wicked is too fine for the wise.

You can lift Christ above the stars, but you cannot lift Him above the crowd.

If prayer always brought material profit it would soon be the prey of the speculator.

As soon as a child knows its father on earth it ought to know its Father in Heaven.

There is something to prayer more than shutting your eyes and opening your mouth.

The worm that works in the trunk is always advertised somewhere on the branches.

## READIN' THE RUG.

Take a chair by the fireplace, mister.

Pull up, s'r, pull up to the blaze!

Cheerfuler some than an air-tight, he's?

Too many air-tights these days!

I'd rather a fire'd be open! I'd rather a heart would, too.

But a lot of sheet iron's around us till ye can't tell who is who.

An air-tight stove an' an air-tight soul!

Give me a draft an' some birch,

An' give me a man on the open plan—

that kind o' religion in church!

But that hain't a matter to harp on—complainin' isn't my style.

Do you notice that rug where ye're sittin'? Let me tell ye 'bout that for awhile.

That's an old hooked rug; just burlap with snippin' o' rags looped through—

A hit-or-miss pattern they call it; it looked pretty smart when t'was new.

Some families have hist'ries about 'em an' dockments filed away, But our'n hain't ever done nothin' that hist'ry can find to say.

Yet next to my Bible, mister, the readin' I like the best.

I find right there in that old hooked rug.

When there's a yain't to rest I come an' read it o' daytime, but the readin' goes best at night.

With the wind an' the rain at the window an' the hearth flames burnin' bright.

Then the shaddeas stalk an' the embers talk an' voices sound in the rain.

An' I read in them strands of the dead an' the gone, till they seem to be with me again.

There, where my cane is p'intin', that is some bonobalme;

'Twas as pretty a dress for a weddin' as ever this town had seen.

It makes a fine chapter, I tell ye! Allus looks gay an' bright!

She was a wife in a hundred—she's over there yender in white.

Move over ther, pussy, a little! Master hand is a cat for the blaze!

That dark ther is blue from my broad-cloth; scrumptious 'twas for them days!

An' there is a blue that is faded; 'twas out in the sun an' the rain.

Many a day on many a march, I fit in the 19th Maine.

There's more of that blue in the middle;

'twas some that my brother wore,

He died on my arm at Antietam; that's the strip that the bullet tore.

An' sprinkled all through are the snippin's from roundabouts, tines an' plaid—

Com'fable readin' are them things!

They've done well, but lassies an' lads.

There's a snippin' or two out o' mournin', but only a few o' those;

That rug was hooked in the sunshine an' was made out o' gayer clothes.

Here an' there is a heartache, but the most of it's cheery an' bright.

Weddin's an' parties, an' sech-like—good readin' for me, come night.

It's homely enough, I'll venture, but if only ye knowed the hands

That worked so spry above it, an' the stuff that's into them strands;

You'd fit in, as I do, a volume to read an' to read again,

When the shaddeas stalk from the fire an' voices sound in the rain.

—Holman Day, in Pearson's.

## NOT GUESSING.

"Where are you going?"

"Fishin'," answered Mr. Erastus Pinsky.

"What kind of fish are you going to catch?"

"What's de use o' guessin'? Ev'y body dat goes fishin' don' ketch fish no mo' dan ev'ybody dat goes to church git's religion."—Washington Star.

Fortunately we seldom hear what other people say about us.

## QUEER STORIES

**T**HE deepest hole in the earth is near Ketschau, Germany. It is 5,735 feet in depth, and is for geological research only. The drilling was begun in 1880, and stopped six years later because the engineers were unable with their instruments to go deeper.

The Bank of England notes are made from new white linen cuttings—never from anything that has been worn. So carefully is the paper prepared that even the number of dips into the pulp made by each workman is registered on a dial by machinery.

Soldiers are despised in China. They belong chiefly to the cooler classes. The German officers engaged some time ago by the Chinese government found that their most important task was to overcome the soldiers' own feelings that they were a lower order of beings than other Chinamen.

The Chinese department of the British Museum Library contains a single work which occupies 5,020 volumes. This wonderful production of the Chinese press is one of only a small number of copies now in existence. It is an encyclopaedia of the literature of China, covering a period of twenty-eight centuries, from 1100 B. C. to 1700 A. D.

It is not generally known that the vanilla bean is the costliest bean on earth. It grows wild and is gathered by the natives in Papantla and Misantla, Mexico. When brought from the forests these beans are sold at the rate of \$12 per one thousand, but when dried and cured they cost about \$12 per pound. They are mainly used by druggists, and last year over ninety million were imported into the United States.

Among all the birds of this section the hawk and parrot come the nearest to using their feet like hands. Wading birds and scratching birds develop a very large foot. Birds that are in the air most of the time have much more delicate feet than those that are on the ground frequently. The variety of bills is quite as astounding as that in the claws. The hook on the end of the bill almost always denotes a bird of prey.

## TOWN NEWS

Plenty doing.  
Buy in block 97.  
More dwellings needed.  
Get a home and stop rent.  
Buy a lot before prices rise.  
The rent tax will devour you.  
Pay as you go and don't forget the printer.  
Send your local items in and we'll print them.

C. I. Fox of Hanford, Cal., is visiting at the Du Bois home.

Hon. Jos. B. Bullock was here on official business Tuesday.

J. L. Debenedetti has put a new fire-proof safe in his store.

Geo. Wisnom of San Mateo paid our town a visit on Saturday last.

Mrs. D. Cohen returned on Saturday from Byron Hot Springs.

A. Schmidt has moved into the Pa-lancy cottage on Commercial avenue.

Plans are now being matured for a Sunday School picnic in the near future.

Mrs. Dr. Perren (nee Bacher) of San Jose is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Taylor.

Geo. W. Lovie of Redwood City paid a business visit to our town on Saturday last.

The Pocahontas entertainment given at Butchers' Hall last evening was as usual well attended.

The local brass band will give its monthly ball at Butchers' Hall to-night. All welcome.

It is reported that Harry Loomis is making arrangements to open a barbershop in this town.

A good-sized delegation of our local butchers attended the butchers' picnic at Shellmound on Wednesday.

DRESS MAKING and family sewing neatly done. MRS. R. L. YOUNG, Baden Avenue.

Judge James Hannon of Redwood City held Court here on Tuesday in the case of the People vs. L. Hoel-scher.

W. J. Martin left for Sacramento on Tuesday to attend the Republican State Convention as a delegate from this county.

The Baden Brick Company has purchased a new brick machine with a capacity of seventy-five thousand bricks per day.

Chas. F. Kauffmann of Santa Rosa paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Kauffmann and family on Saturday and Sunday last.

The school children's picnic at Perham's Grove, last Saturday was well attended and the children enjoyed a very happy holiday.

B. Byers has resigned his position as carrier on the newspaper route belonging to T. L. Hickey and will be succeeded by Frank Duff.

Prof. W. M. Forner of San Francisco has been employed as instructor to our local band. The professor was band instructor at this place on a former occasion.

Work has been commenced on three new kilns at the Steiger pottery. When completed these new kilns, with the old ones, will give the pottery twelve kilns.

On the 14th inst., a baby daughter was presented to the wife of Conductor Chas. Biggs of the South San Francisco electric line and as a result Mr. Biggs is all smiles of late.

General Manager Geo. F. Chapman of the United Railroads, accompanied by his son and Messrs. Allen and Burke, came out on a tour of inspection and paid our town a visit on Saturday last.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham at Postoffice building.

David G. Martin came home from St. Matthews School at San Mateo Tuesday. The school is closed for its three months summer vacation. David is now a senior and ranks high on the roll of honor.

A fire occurred on Mission road at the Johnson place between Colma and Ocean View Saturday night. The Johnson dwelling house and blacksmith shop were entirely destroyed, also another dwelling house.

The report that the Farrell boys stole the suckling pig they sold to an employee of the electric road is without foundation and is untrue. The pig was given to one of the boys by an employee at the packing-house.

On Tuesday last Louis Hoelscher was found guilty by a jury upon the charge of disturbing the peace of the neighborhood of Holy Cross Cemetery and was sentenced by Judge Hannon to sixty days' imprisonment in the County Jail.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

On Sunday last Mrs. E. McDonald fell and fractured the bone of her left leg near the ankle. The painful accident occurred on Grand avenue, near the Kauffmann residence. Mrs. McDonald is under care of Dr. Plymire and is doing well.

Frank Miner has a force of men and teams at work macadamizing Grand avenue from Maple to the county road. The electric road fixes the grade and the street will be rocked from the electric road to the curb on both sides. This is a most important improvement. Mr. Miner has shown his enterprise and faith in the town by taking his pay in town lots.

Reward!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

## EVENING SCHOOL.

Many applications have been made to the pastor of the Methodist church to start evening classes for the purpose of giving opportunity to the young people of our neighborhood to improve themselves.

Through the courtesy of Judge Cunningham a place has now been obtained and on next Monday evening at 7:30 all who desire to avail themselves of the opportunity offered are requested to meet in the Courtroom to complete arrangements therefor. Classes will probably be held three times per week.

## CHURCH NOTES.

The Methodist church people are now in full work planning and preparing for their lot and the erection of a church. The Ladies' Aid Society will furnish the church, the Epworth League the reading and social rooms, the Sunday School will undertake to furnish their department. The real need in our town of reading and social rooms open every night in the week is very apparent and the members are preparing to fill this want.

Next Sunday the choir will present an anthem and the pastor will preach on the subject, "The Jew the World's Greatest Miracle."

## REAL ESTATE NOTES.

E. R. Paige has purchased the  $\frac{1}{2}$  of lot No. 6 of block No. 117.

M. J. Hawes has purchased of H. J. Westdorff lot 22 and  $\frac{1}{2}$  of lot 23 in block 123.

Frank Miner has purchased of the Land and Improvement Co. lot No. 26 of block No. 122.

Neal J. Taylor has bought lot No. 35 of block No. 119.

Theodore Berlinger has bought the lot with two cottages belonging to the estate of the late Peter Koegan, deceased. The property is situated on Grand avenue and is a very good investment at the price paid by Mr. Berlinger.

Five sales of real estate the past week and every one of the purchasers are residents here.

Wm. Akin will build a six-room cottage on his Grand avenue lot and expects to begin work about the middle of next month.

C. L. Kauffmann's new cottage on Grand avenue in block 96 is in the hands of the plasterers and painters.

The Hurley cottage on Grand avenue is rapidly nearing completion.

Charley Johnson is rushing work on the Hynding cottages on Lux avenue.

The Palany two-story building is approaching completion.

E. R. Paige will build on his Baden avenue lot at an early day.

Frank Miner contemplates building double flats on his lot 26 in block 122.

## MILLBRAE NOTES.

The sprinkling cart has made its appearance on our streets.

Richard F. Smith has severed his connection with the Southern Pacific Company and has entered the employ of one of the big lumber concerns of San Francisco as secretary.

The oyster beds will start up shortly with a full crew.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Babcock are spending a few days at their cottage on Lake San Andreas.

Landini Bros. have leased a piece of ground from Wm. Dunphy and have embarked in the dairy business.

The picnic season was ushered in Sunday. A couple of bus loads of young people came out from the city and spent the day at Willow Glenn.

Harold Elbright is over from Berkeley on a visit to his parents.

Cecil Beattie leaves shortly for Nevada on an exploring expedition.

Jesse Robb has had everything about his place of business thoroughly cleaned and the "old store" is now one of the most inviting places along the King's highway.

Robert Sestrem Jr., who as a boy left a few years ago arrived from the East the other evening to pay his father a visit. Bobby is now a full grown man and is employed as a brakeman on one of the roads running into Chicago.—Leader, San Mateo.

Perjury Charge Dismissed.

The charge of perjury which has been standing against James H. Rainey for some months was dismissed by Judge Hannon in the Justice Court on Thursday and the cash bail of \$250 was taken by McLennan Gilmore, who had deposited it. Attorney George D. Collins represented Rainey. The dismissal of this charge brings to an end the Gilmore case which has been annoying the local authorities for the past six months.—Times-Gazette.

Choice of All Routes East.

Is offered by Southern Pacific. You want the best—the one that suits you best. Don't make any arrangements until you have learned of the magnificent limited trains and personally conducted excursions in new Pullman tourist cars, with magnificent limited trains.

Service, quickest time, scenery, are via the routes of the

## COUNTY GAME LAW.

### The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits, July 1 to Feb. 1 Rail, October 15 to Nov. 16 Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.

Deer, October 1 to November 1 Trout, April 1 to November 1

Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.

The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.

The laws fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

## STATE GAME LAW.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment.

A reward of \$25 will be paid to information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

## CALIFORNIA.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, October 15 to February 15.

Mountain Quail and Grouse, Sept. 1 to Feb. 15 Dove, July 1 to Feb. 15

Tree Squirrel, Aug. 1 to Oct. 1

Male Deer, July 15 to Nov. 1

Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited

Trout, April 1 to November 1

Steelhead, tidewater, closing October 10 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16

Striped Bass, Three-pound

Black Bass, July 1 to Jan. 1

Salmon, Oct. 16 to Sept. 10

Lionfish or Crawfish, Sept. 15 to April 10

Shrimps, Oct. 1 to May 1

Crabs, 6 inches across back, Oct. 31 to Sept. 1

Sturgeon and Female Crab, Prohibited

Abalone, Less than 15 inches round

At and After a Fire.

Instruct the insured:

To save all he can.

To care for, clean up, dry out and air the saved property.

To keep an account of all expenses incurred in caring for saved property, and charge to the loss.

To keep open and continue business as if there were no insurance; he must not close his doors and wait for an adjuster.

That the Insurance Company will not take care of or take possession of his premises or of his saved property.

That any loss caused by his negligence to protect and care for his property at or after a fire is not covered by the insurance contract; and

That all of the value of the property saved belongs to the insured, and all of the loss and loss expenses thereon up to the face of the policy is chargeable to the insurance.

Many small companies have been weakened by the Baltimore fire.

The policies of my companies are conflagration proof.

I represent strong companies only.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Agent.

## WANTED.

Special Representative in this county and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established business house of solid financial standing.

Salary \$21 weekly, with Expenses advanced each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Horse and buggy furnished when necessary; position permanent. Address Blew Bros. & Co., Room 610 Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p.m.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, San Mateo County, Cal.

Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand avenue.

With personally conducted excursions in new Pullman tourist cars, with magnificent limited trains.

Service, quickest time, scenery, are via the routes of the

## LOUISIANA PURCHASE EXPOSITION

Round Trip St. Louis

\$67.50

VIA CHICAGO \$5.00 ADDITIONAL.

## The Direct Routes

With personally conducted excursions in new Pullman tourist cars, with magnificent limited trains.

Service, quickest time, scenery, are via the routes of the

## Southern Pacific

Your choice going and returning. For other information apply to

G. W. HOLSTON, Agent, South S. F.

J. L. BUELL, T. F. & P. A.

PAUL SHOUP, Div. Frt. & P. A.

16 First St., San Jose.

CHAS. S. FEE, Pass. Traffic Manager.

T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. Agt.

## RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

### It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The May water rate must be paid on or before the last day of May. If not paid the water will be shut off on the 1st day of June and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid

# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## MARVELS OF ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE.

By T. P. O'Connor, M. P.

The sensation of London about the year 1760 was a "cats' opera," conducted by a Scotch shoemaker named Bisset, who had taught these creatures to play tunes on the dulcimer as an accompaniment to their own squalling. His greatest success, however, was with a pig which was seen for two or three days by many persons of respectability to spell without any apparent direction the names of those in the company; to cast up accounts; to point out words thought of by persons present; to tell exactly the hours, minutes, seconds; to distinguish the married from the single," etc. While this learned pig was performing in Dublin an armed ruffian broke into the room, slew the animal with his sword, assaulted Bisset himself, and so unnervered the unfortunate animal trainer that he took to his bed and died within a few days.

A naturalist, who is in charge of a fine museum assured me that he had once seen a horse in a field sieve and work with his teeth the handle of a pump in order to water some thirsty cows which were lowing lamentably over the waterless trough! This naturalist had also seen a young half-fledged sparrow which had fallen out of the nest helped back by its parents thus: They thrust a straw into the little derelict's beak and, seizing themselves each end of it, they flew up with the nestling above the nest, and then dropped him gently into it!

In a Fifeshire village a sparrow had laid her eggs and half reared her brood in a last year's swallow nest. On the return of the swallows the original owner and builder tried to take possession of the nest with the help not of its mate only but of a number of other swallows. Their combined efforts to dislodge the sparrow being vain, they held a council of war, which sentenced the usurper to death. Not only the little band which had tried to storm the nest but the whole flock of swallows fetched building material and in a short time walled up the criminal and her brood to perish miserably.

In a nest in the corner of one of the windows of a house at Stratford-on-Avon a brood of swallows was half reared when a young sportsman, disappointed in duck shooting, fired at a flock of these birds and shot both the parents of the nestlings. Fearing that the brood would perish of starvation he was about to remove them from the nest and try to rear them in the house, when he was amazed to find the work of mercy taken out of his hands by the rest of the flock of swallows! They took it in turn to feed the orphans till they were full-fledged and able to provide for themselves!

## COLLECTING FAD THE HEIGHT OF FOLLY.

By H. B. Marriott-Watson.

It seems quite practicable to start a collection in anything under the sun. The fancier has nothing better to do than to take up the newest idea. I have known people to collect pipes, walking sticks, hairpins, cats and matchboxes. The art of collecting stamps not being found difficult enough in its original form, the fancy set to work to make it more so. Some ingenious person discovered that stamps had different numbers of perforations and were characterized by different letters, and finally that even whole blocks of them had varying water marks. Conceive the delight of the brotherhood! It was now possible to enlarge the art. Stamp collectors could surmount hill after hill in their ascent towards the ideal and still find their goal remote and inaccessible.

Once developed to this point there was no holding phizzically back. Emporiums arose on all hands and hundreds of thousands of dollars were spent annually in the cult.

Coins have in some way a sort of excuse in themselves. And collections of pictures also might be tolerated if collectors hung them on their walls and admited them. But the man who buys the pictures to stack them in his cellars has passed from the dignity of the connoisseur. It

## LANDLUBBERS ON SHIPBOARD.

When the United States monitor Arkansas anchored off Memphis on its trip up the Mississippi River a year ago, a family—father, mother and seven children—went on board the queer steel vessel. The father, the New York Sun says, held two of his boys by the hands, and as they were shown about by one of the apprentice seamen he pointed out objects of interest.

"That that is the turtle, Johnny," he said, pointing to the big turret with the twelve-inch guns sticking out.

"Goodness, paw!" said Johnny. "Jes' look what long front legs it's got!"

"They call hit a turtle, Jimmy," "paw" explained, "because it can turn clean over on its back an' go after the enemy all sprawled out, I reckon."

At Paducah, Kentucky, a countryman boarded the Arkansas with a knowing air. He walked round for some time, going over the ship three or four times, but looking mostly at the fighting top. His eyes seemed fascinated by that part of the vessel, and the seamen noticed that he looked expectant, as if he thought something was going to happen there. Finally he turned to one of them.

"Pardner," said he, "when do they call time nex'?"

The sailor did not understand him, and said so.

"Hain't that the fightin' top?" he inquired.

"Yes," replied the sailor.

"Wall," said the Kentuckian, "then hain't you all goin' to give us a few rounds?"

"What do you mean?" the sailor asked, supposing the visitor wanted them to fire the big guns for him.

"I mean I come on this here steamboat to see a fight," said he, "en I wanted to see hit. I've heerd tell a whole lot about the way you fellers fight with the mitts on, an' I want to see hit done. So I reckon as how it's about time you'll was a-givin' us a few rounds."

Then the sailor understood. The visitor thought the fighting top was the ring where the ship's men boxed.

"What's this here thing?" asked a boy, pointing to the winch used for hoisting the boats. A seaman told him what it was.

is the same with prints and jewels. These things are valuable; but they must needs be rendered infinitely costly and deadly uninteresting by the collector. The cult of first editions is a commercial matter in which the credit and folly of the collector make the market price. It is not sentiment that moves the collector of these things, for he will exchange or sell his boasted Dickens or Scotts for other volumes by other authors which he considers more precious. He is actuated wholly by this abominable mania. Dealers know it and grin in their sleeves, so to speak, and batteau on him until they, too, become infected by the disease, and so the madness goes round.

The science of collecting is a colossal monument to the folly of human nature. It is a well known fact that collecting dulls the moral faculties. I have known philatelists play the most abominable tricks in what is known as "swaps;" and it is notorious that you cannot trust a china ornament to a china maniac. But the craze for china is more or less decent in comparison with more unworthy mailas, such as that developed by tobacco manufacturers in stimulating the collection of gaudy cigarette pictures and demoralizing the youth of the land. It is a pity some one will not collect collectors—and dispose of them.

## UNCONSCIOUS ASSIMILATION AND PLAGIARISM.

By Dr. F. C. Kierman.

When two decades and more ago a Chicago clergyman pleaded unconscious assimilation as an answer to an allegation of plagiarism the plea was sneered at as involving an impossibility. Unconscious assimilation, however, is an ordinary mental process. Culture makes ordinary mental processes automatic in like manner as training does walking. For this reason in ordinary life, as well as to a less extent in idiocy and insanity, much is unconsciously assimilated by that which remains without direct association with the daily life of the assimilator.

Conan Doyle has been charged by a St. Louis newspaper correspondent with plagiarism from Poe's "Gold Bug." The allegation is not supported by the citations, which simply show a similarity in thought and expression likely to occur to cryptographers. Similarities, however, exist between Conan Doyle and Walter Scott and between Conan Doyle and Poe which do not admit of this explanation. The smuggler scenes in "Micah Clark" and "Guy Mannering" are so nearly alike as to suggest the influence of Scott on Doyle. The mercenary warrior Saxon of "Micah Clark," moreover, is an undeniable replica of Dugald Dalgety of "A Legend of Montrose." In his case, and particularly in the case of the smugglers, unconscious assimilation is out of the question, since the surroundings of Saxon and the smugglers are altered and the phraseology is likewise. This shows deliberation inconsistent with unconscious assimilation, more especially as Doyle has repudiated Scott's influence upon him. Such deliberation is still more evident in the instance of Poe's "Purloined Letter" and Doyle's "Scandal in Bohemia." These tales, identical in plot and incident, vary only in the fact that Poe's woman, attacked by a diplomat with a compromising letter, becomes Doyle's king attacked by an actress with a compromising photograph. The methods of Poe's Dupin and Doyle's Sherlock Holmes are identical. The memory of Wycherley, the dramatist, in his later years, was so enfeebled by illness as to play him strange tricks. He would read himself to sleep with Montaigne, Rochefoucauld, and Racine. Next morning the thoughts of these authors would be written down with entire unconsciousness as original. At other times Wycherley would repeat word for word as new his previous compositions. Since Doyle has repudiated the influence of Scott and Poe they cannot be employed to explain his similarities to these authors, which are much greater than those that Master in Chancery Sherman detected between "Cyrano de Bergerac" and the "Merchant Prince of Cornville." Both Rostand's production and the Merchant Prince, however, are based on the career of the historic Cyrano de Bergerac, from whose "Voyage to the Moon" Swift drew much of the satire of "Gulliver's Travels."

"My stars!" he exclaimed. "Do you lift the enemy's boats clean outen the water so's to get a good aim at 'em?" "Don't you have any ramrods to them gun-barrels?" was the question of another Kentuckian, as he inspected the big twelve-inch guns.

One of the ship's jokers gravely told him that they pulled out the mainmast when they needed a ramrod, and that the last time they used it the gun went off accidentally and blew the mainmast into Posey County, Indiana, which explained why the ship had no mainmast then.

## KEEP IN CONDITION.

### Your Physical and Mental Equipment Determine Your Success.

The real material with which you build your career is in you. Your own self is your greatest capital. The secret of your future achievement is locked up in your brain, in your nerves, in your muscles, in your ambition, in your determination, and in your ideal.

Everything depends upon your physical and mental condition, for that governs your vitality, your vigor, and your ability to do things. The amount of physical and mental force you are able to use in your vocation will measure your ultimate success, and whatever lessens this force, or the effectiveness of your achievement capital, will cut down your usefulness in life and your chances of success. Achievement does not depend so much upon the size of the deposits you have in the bank as upon the amount of capital you have in yourself, the effectiveness with which you can use it, and the power you can bring to your vocation.

A man who is weakened by ill health, or who has sapped his energy by excessive use of tobacco or alcohol, or in any other way, has small chance for success when pitted against one who is sound and vigorous in every organ and faculty.

Nature is not sentimental or merciful. If you violate her law, you must pay the penalty, though you sit on a throne; king or beggar is all the same with her. You cannot plead weakness or handicap as an excuse for failure.

Bewailing his thoughtlessness, there was nothing left but to await the result.—New York Tribune.

**Pledge Might Have Saved Him.** Socrates had just drained the hemlock.

"How foolish I was," he exclaimed. "I should have told them I swore off at New Year's.

Bewailing his thoughtlessness, there was nothing left but to await the result.—New York Tribune.

**Dense Population.** Asia contains more than half of the people of the world.

George Washington's reputation for truthfulness may have been due to the fact that he never traded horses.

## JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

A proviso for paid-up insurance, in a statute governing the adjustment of claims upon policies forfeited for non-payment of premiums, is held, in Nichols vs. Mutual Life Ins. Co. (Mo.), 62 L. R. A. 657, not to mean paid-up temporary insurance for the full amount of the policy.

The fall of a building because of an explosion in a burning building in the vicinity is held in Hustace vs. Phoenix Ins. Co. (N. Y.), 62 L. R. A. 651, not to be within the protection of a policy insuring against direct loss or damage by fire, where the policy also provides that the insurer shall not be liable for loss caused directly or indirectly by explosion of any kind.

The relation of master and servant is held, in Tompkins vs. Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company (W. Va.), 62 L. R. A. 489, to exist between an insurance company and its medical adviser in making an examination of an injured person holding an accident policy issued by the company, and the company is held to be answerable for injuries resulting from the negligence or misconduct of its agent in making the examination.

Until the close of the husband's courtesy estate, possession of land owned by husband and wife in joint tenancy by a purchaser under an executory contract of the husband alone followed by a deed at the wife's death purporting to convey in fee the whole tract, is held, in McNeely vs. South Penn Oil Co. (Va.), 62 L. R. A. 562, not to be adverse to the wife's heirs, so as to start the running of the statute of limitations, to whom, by statute, the wife's moiety descends, subject to the courtesy estate.

Failure to comply with the requirement for immediate notice of the death of one insured against accident, and for proofs of death within two months, is held, in Munz vs. Standard L. and A. Insurance Company (Utah), 62 L. R. A. 485, not to absolve the insurer from liability on the policy, where the beneficiary, who resides some distance from the place of the accident, does not learn of it or of the policy until more than the required time has elapsed, if the requirements are complied with within a reasonable time after the facts are ascertained.

The non-payment of a note for part of the first premium on an insurance policy made payable to the order of the agent, who reported the premium paid and the policy delivered, is held, in Union Life Insurance Company vs. Parker (Neb.), 62 L. R. A. 390, not to entitle the company to deny liability on the policy, which provided for its suspension during default on any note given for premiums, where the agent's contract entitles him to the whole of the first premium as his commission, and he was charged with the amount thereof and sold the note, and the insured died after its maturity without having paid it, after which the company bought it from the agent's insuror.

## Opportunity Speaks

Yes,  
I am Opportunity;  
But say, young man,  
Don't wait for me  
To come to you;  
You buckle down  
To win your crown,  
And work with head  
And heart and hands,  
As does the man  
Who understands  
That those who wait,  
Expecting some reward from fate—  
Or luck, to call it so—  
Sit always in the 'way-back row.  
And yet  
You must not let  
Me get away when I show up.  
The golden cup  
Is not for him who stands,  
With folded hands,  
Expecting me  
To serve his inactivity.  
I serve the active mind,  
The seeing eye,  
The ready hand  
That grasps me passing by,  
And takes from me  
The good I hold  
For every spirit  
Strong and bold.  
He does not wait  
On fate  
Who seizes me,  
For I am fortune,  
Luck, and fate,  
The corner stone  
Of what is great  
In man's accomplishment.  
But I am none of these  
To him who does not seize;  
I must be caught,  
If any good is wrought  
Out of the treasures I possess.  
Oh, yes,  
I'm Opportunity;  
I'm great;  
I'm sometimes late,  
But do not wait  
For me;  
Work on,  
Watch on,  
Good hands, good heart.  
And some day you will see—  
Out of your effort rising—  
Opportunity.

—William J. Lampton, in Success.

## Cutting a Cheese.

The art of cutting a whole cheese in halves is known to few. Usually it is attempted with a knife, the result generally being a broken cheese or a broken knife. The correct way to do it is to use a fine wire. Take a length of it sufficient to go round the cheese, with some to spare at each end. Twist each of these ends around a clothespin so as to form two handles. Grasp these handles in each hand, loop the wire round the cheese, and pull with a will. The cheese will fall apart into beautifully clean-cut halves.

Bars of soap may be cut in the same way, or a fine strong string may be used instead of the wire.

Some women are not half as bad as they are painted.

## HELPING CLARA.

Arithmetic is not Clara's forte. But this does not trouble her greatly. If she cannot solve the problems in her daily lesson her mother can, and Clara believes that parents who make children study arithmetic against their will should be responsible for their examples. Mrs. Hamilton usually gives up her evenings to Clara's arithmetic; but not long ago, the Chicago News says, she came short one problem because Mr. Bond, the president of the baking-powder company with which Mr. Hamilton was connected, was visiting them and had to be entertained.

After dinner that evening Clara's eyes were so red that her father asked her if she had got something in them. "No," said Clara, beginning to cry again. "Mama couldn't get one of those old examples, and now I'll have to stay in at recess to-morrow!" "Don't cry!" exclaimed her father. "I'll get it for you. Excuse me a minute, Bond."

Then he followed Clara from the room, and went into a close session with the problem.

Mrs. Hamilton and Mr. Bond discussed every subject under the sun while they waited for Mr. Hamilton to return. At last they heard him in the adjoining room throw down the book and declare that the answer in the back was wrong. The man who wrote the book did not know what he was about—that was all.

"No, papa," piped Clara. "Teacher said the answer was right."

Now Mr. Bond had more than once in his district school-days been pronounced a "born mathematician. He promptly offered to work the problem for Clara, and the dog-eared arithmetic was turned over to him. After a quarter of an hour, during which only his hard breathing disturbed the quiet of the room, he announced that the problem was solved. So Clara went to bed happy.

The next evening, as soon as dinner was over, Mr. Bond complacently offered to help Clara with her arithmetic, giving Mr. Hamilton at the same time a sly dig about his inefficiency. But Clara hung back, and said she wanted her mamma to help her.

"Oh, do let Mr. Bond help you! He can do them so quickly!" exclaimed Clara's mother.

Still Clara shook her head, and when they continued to urge her, she blurted out that Mr. Bond had not worked the problem right the night before.

"Why, he had the right answer," said Clara's mother, in confusion.

"Yes, but he didn't do it right," explained Clara. "Teacher says we shouldn't just work for the answer, but should know the logical steps by which it is worked. He worked it backward."

All eyes sought Mr. Bond, who meekly confessed the justice of the blunt accusation.

## GLUT OF ENGLISH GHOSTS.

Many Spooks Are Appearing in England Just Now.

A strange epidemic of ghosts is creeping over the country, says the London Express.

During the last day or two reputed spooks have been discerned at Tweedmouth and Coed-Kernow, near Newport, Wales, and are still unaided.

The Tweedmouth apparition takes the shape of a woman in white, with pliantly contrasting red hair. It frequents the churchyard and chases women and children.

The Coed-Kernow ghost turns pictures face to the wall, jams lumps of beef into pint jugs and causes beds to walk downstairs.

The real explanation of the present glut of phantoms was given to an Express representative yesterday by one who has made a long and patient study of the habits of spooks.

"The year just over," said he, "was singularly jejune of properly authenticated ghosts. Hardly a single new apparition of any importance manifested itself."

"Of course the old ghosts are just as good as ever, but they are destitute of novelty."

"The Elizabethan phantom is still to be seen at Greenwich and, generally speaking, a good ghost may still be looked for wherever a Tudor palace has been known to exist."

"Nowadays the House of Commons housemaids have become so familiar with the House of Commons spook that they hardly trouble to speak to it when it passes them on the stairs."

"The Brighton boarding-house ghost, too, still comes to sit upon the bed in the room where he was murdered, and 'Darling,' she began in a tone meant to be reproachful, 'do you love me just as much as you ever did?'

"Sure thing," he answered briefly. She ought to



The letter of Miss Merkley, whose picture is printed above, proves beyond question that thousands of cases of inflammation of the ovaries and womb are annually cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Gradual loss of strength and nerve force told me something was radically wrong with me. I had severe shooting pains through the pelvic organs, cramps and extreme irritation compelled me to seek medical advice. The doctor said that I had ovarian trouble and ulceration, and advised an operation. I strongly objected to this and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I soon found that my judgment was correct, and that all the good things said about this medicine were true, and day by day I felt less pain and increased appetite. The ulceration soon healed, and the other complications disappeared, and in eleven weeks I was once more strong and vigorous and perfectly well.

My heartiest thanks are sent to you for the great good you have done me!—Sincerely yours, Miss MARGARET MERKLEY, 275 Third St., Milwaukee, Wis.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

#### A Insinuation.

I sent three poems to Blank's magazine last month," said the party with the unbarbered locks, "and this morning I learned that it had suspended publication."

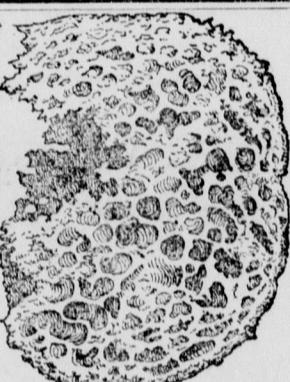
"Say, that's what I call tough luck," rejoined his friend. "But even if the publishers should bring suit against you for damages, they won't be able to recover anything."

#### A Soft Answer.

Actress (angrily)—Did you write that criticism which said my impersonation of "The Abandoned Wife" was a miserable failure?

Critic—Ye—y—e—s; you see, you looked so irresistibly beautiful that it was impossible to fancy that any man could abandon you.

## THE SKIN LIKE A SPONGE



Some of the most stubborn diseases enter into the system through the pores of the skin. Like a sponge, it absorbs poisons of various kinds, which are taken up by the little blood-vessels beneath the surface of the body, and emptied into the great current of the blood. The juices of poison oak and other noxious wild plants percolate through the skin like water through a sponge, are taken into the circulation, breaking out afresh each season, and lingering on for years unless antidoted and driven out of the system.

Dye Poisoning among the employees of dye houses, and from wearing colored under-clothing and hosiery, is of frequent occurrence and dangerous to health, causing boils and sores and other eruptions.

Workers in lead, brass and other metals are often poisoned by the chemicals and acids used in polishing, and the dust and filings settling upon the skin, and which find their way through the pores into the blood, followed by inflammation, swelling and the most obstinate sores.

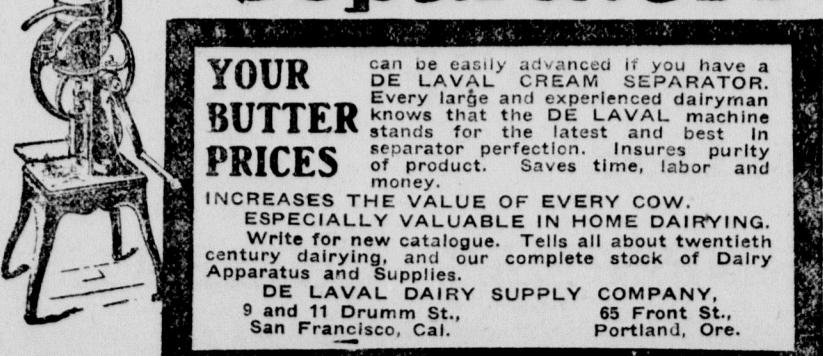
BLOOD POISON, the vilest of all human diseases, is often contracted through shaking the hand or handling the clothing or other articles used by one infected with this dangerous poison. The deadly virus finds its way through the pores of the skin, contaminates the blood and produces fearful ulcers, eruptions and blotches.

The diseases that enter the system by absorption or through the pores are as deep-seated and dangerous as any brought on by internal causes, and cannot be permanently rid of the disease. S. S. S. acts upon the blood, ridding it of the original poison and restoring it to a healthy, normal condition.

S. S. S. is guaranteed entirely vegetable, an unrivaled blood purifier and the best of all tonics. With all impurities removed from the blood, the sores and eruptions disappear from the skin. Write us should you desire medical advice or any information about your case; this will cost you nothing.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

## DeLaval Cream Separators



### YOUR BUTTER PRICES

can be easily advanced if you have a DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR. Every large and experienced dairyman knows that the DE LAVAL machine stands for the latest and best in separator perfection. Insures purity of product. Saves time, labor and money.

INCREASES THE VALUE OF EVERY COW.  
ESPECIALLY VALUABLE IN HOME DAIRYING.  
Write for my catalogue. Tells all about twentieth century dairying, and our complete stock of Dairy Apparatus and Supplies.

DE LAVAL DAIRY SUPPLY COMPANY,  
9 and 11 Drumm St.,  
San Francisco, Cal.

### BISMARCK'S BITTERNESS.

**Story of Resignation a Strange Mixture of Eloquence and Loquaciousness.** After describing his estate, the Prince began speaking English—"so that fellow," pointing to the coachman, "may not understand us"—and surprised me by his fluency, his command of idiomatic expressions, and his very slight accent. He began with these words, "Since I have been kicked out of office," which so astonished me that I begged pardon for interrupting him and said: "Prince, that is an Americanism; where did you pick it up?" He answered that he did not remember where, but the expression fitted his case exactly, for the manner of his dismissal was but the equivalent of the toe of a boot. He then proceeded to tell the story of his forced resignation.

Such a rapid flow of keen wit, of cutting sarcasm and bitter denunciation as followed for half an hour I had never heard before and never heard again. It was a strange mixture of eloquence and loquaciousness. Bismarck's voice seemed not as deep and strong as his stature led one to expect, but it had a pleasant sound.

A most intense sense of the wrong and ingratitude he claimed to have suffered made itself manifest. As an example of his unjust treatment, he recounted what he had done to unify the nation and to aggrandize the Hohenzollern dynasty. There was not only an unhesitating assertion of his own deserts as the founder of the German empire, but an almost sneering and even contemptuous depreciation of other performers in the historic drama of his time, including even the old Emperor William, the unfortunate Emperor Frederick and the Empresses Augusta and Frederick. His language became a perfect diatribe when he referred to the present Emperor and some of his ministers, whom he held responsible for his removal. His expressions regarding them were not only amazing but embarrassing to me, as I had close social relations with many of the ministerial objects of his scorn. "Some of those rogues I picked out of the very gutter," he once said. Fortunately, he did not stop for any word of assent, but went right on until his pent-up wrath was expended. As he remarked, when it was all spent:

"It was quite a relief to me to have this opportunity to speak without restraint to a gentleman who, I am sure, will honor my confidence." Even were it not for this restriction, some of the sayings I heard and noted down at the time were so extraordinary that, if they were repeated, their reality would probably be doubted, and certainly the less majesty they involved would render it unsafe for me to venture again on German soil.—Century.

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### He Wouldn't Do.

Railroad Superintendent—Yes, I have decided to open a bureau of information, for the accommodation of passengers who wish to know about trains, and I am looking for a good man to run it.

Applicant—Well, sir, I have been a railroad ticket agent for a good many years.

Superintendent—Then you won't do. I want a man who is accustomed to giving information.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for over 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in his business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A man with no conscience always finds it dead easy.

**FITS** permanently cured. No fits or nervous fits since first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **FREE \$2.00** trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. King, Ltd., 281 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The race is not to the swift but to the stayer.

Locomotor Ataxia and Paralysis positively cured. References furnished to those who are affected and want to investigate. Bryn Mawr Sanitarium, 127 New Montgomery Street San Francisco, Cal.

Vinegar will remove ink stains from the hands.

### The Shortest Way

out of an attack of

## Rheumatism or Neuralgia



Is to use

## St. Jacobs Oil

Which affords not only sure relief, but a prompt cure. It soothes, subdues, and ends the suffering.

Price, 25c. and 50c.

### THE GAMIN'S REVENGE.

Incident of Life in Which a Lot of Human Nature Appeared.

The spirit of the nation which invented the trust and has beaten all comers in the art of selling things to the rest of the world, cropped out in a little incident near the Cortlandt street ferry yesterday, though puny and slight were the bodies that held it.

They were four little boys keenly competing at the ferry gates for chances to earn a few cents by carrying packages. When the ferryboat came in it brought one opportunity, but only one. She who could make it remunerative was a colored woman, gorgeously arrayed. In one hand she held a suit case and in the other a bundle, and at the same time, with great difficulty, she held in both hands her trailing skirt to hoist it out of the mud. But to all cries of "Carry your package," "Take it to the elevated for a nickel," she turned a deaf ear and trudged up the street.

There was a consultation among the rivals. Then one boy crossed the street and sped swiftly ahead. The other three followed the woman with derisive cries:

"Look at them feet! Did you ever see 'em beat?" "If she wasn't so mean she could hold up her skirts without showin' 'em." "Maybe she ain't got a nickel!"

And then, when the woman, goaded to desperation, was about to turn on her tormentors, there approached from the front the fourth conspirator with the indignant air of a Sir Walter Raleigh. With a "G'wan, yer lobsters!" to the boys behind, he lifted his cap to the woman.

"Carry yer suit case, lady? Take it to the elevated for a dime. Them fellers oughter be ashamed of their selves."

He got the job, and ten minutes later the four conspirators were shooting craps for the profits.—New York Sun.

### Japanese Proverbs.

If you wait for the other fellow to hit first you may never land your blow. It is better to aim and miss than to keep your hands in your pockets.

When you have decided to fight don't wait for the other fellow to pick out a soft place on which to fall.

By kicking him often enough and getting away unhurt a rabbit might kill a bulldog.

Don't go tiger-hunting with birdshot.

He that seeks friends must make his neighbor worth seeking.

Before going into a fight make sure that your big brother is looking on.

The battle is half won if you are despised by your enemy.

### Chinese Firemen.

Chinese firemen seem to be immune to the fierce heat of the fireroom on ocean steamers and can stand up to temperatures that would speedily prostrate white men. There are over six lines of European steamers trading with the far east. Out of this large number only three have European firemen and these have coolies to assist them.

## Ayer's

When the nerves are weak everything goes wrong. You are tired all the time, easily discouraged, nervous, and irritable. Your cheeks are

**Sarsaparilla** pale and your blood is thin. Your doctor says you are threatened with a nervous breakdown. He orders this grand old family medicine.

For more than 50 years I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family. It is a grand tonic at all times, and a wonderful medicine for my blood.

—D. C. HOOT, West Haven, Conn.

\$1.00 a bottle. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for Weak Nerves

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills. just one pill each night.

A new lighthouse costing over \$2,000,000 is in course of erection at Folkestone.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago. Mrs. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Why They Are Crackers.

"There seems to be a general ignorance among northern tourists who visit the South as to the real origin of the name 'cracker,'" said Henry D. Schulte, a cigar manufacturer of Tampa, Fla., a day or two ago. "You northerners, too, apply the name to southerners as if it actually meant a 'hayseed' of the Uncle Eben species.

It is true that the name really means a rustic or dweller in the backwoods,

but it is used by us southerners today, of no matter what social standing, from the keeper of a potato patch to bank presidents, lawyers, ministers, doctors, and so on, as meaning simply a 'citizen of the south.'

"The name originated in Charleston many years before the war." Charleston was then, as she is to-day, the center of the traffic for South Carolina and parts of Georgia. The wagons

poured into her streets from all outlying settlements and the backwoods.

The teamsters for the wagons were

generally equipped with a stout whip

made of thongs of rawhide plaited into a round lash.

Of course, the roads were boggy and rough and the streets had no pavements, so the horses, mules and oxen had to have an incessant cracking in their ears to 'peren' em up'—hence the word 'cracker.'—New York Globe.

It is said that Texas alone markets

\$50,000,000 worth of cattle annually.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Whales and serpents are voiceless. So, also, are the porcupine, the armadillo and the giraffe.

A fireproof chimney, made entirely of paper, has been erected in Breslau, Prussia. It is fifty feet in height.

A huge sunfish, the largest ever seen, was recently captured near Santa Catalina Island, off the coast of California. It weighed about 1,900 pounds.

A medical journal declares that people who drink cows' milk are more inclined to consumption than those who use the milk of the reindeer, the buffalo, the ass or the goat.

The president of the Republic of Andorra, in the Pyrenees, gets the smallest salary paid by any civilized government.

It is only \$15 a year, and he thinks of asking for a ten per cent increase, which would make it \$16.50.

The cities of Glasgow and Nottingham supply gas to the consumers, and it is sold at 50 cents a thousand cubic feet—about one-half what it costs in American cities. Last year Nottingham made a profit of \$120,000 on its gas plant.

Idleness and consequent despondency are causing an increase of insanity among the Indians. A year ago the national hospital for insane Indians at Canton, S. D., began its existence with thirty-four patients; now it has double that number.

An expert judge of paintings declares that he knows at least six hundred counterfeits of the old masters which are now hanging in the private galleries of the United States, all of which were originally purchased in Europe at very high prices.

Nearly all negro babies are white when born, and so continue for weeks.

When a woman has reached the age of forty-two in Japan, and is unmarried, the authorities pick out a husband for her, and compel them to marry. This plan reduces the number of old maids, but forces many men to suicide.

All Right Again.

Opal, Wyo., May 16.—After suffering terribly for four or five years, Mr. A. J. Kohner of this place has been completely restored to good health. His case and its cure is another proof of the wonderful work Dodd's Kidney Pills can do. Mr. Kohner says:

"For four or five years I have been a sufferer with Kidney trouble and a pain over my Kidneys. I thought I would give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial and I am glad I did so, for they have done me good work and I feel all right again."

Many cases are being reported every week in which Dodd's Kidney Pills have effected cures of the most serious cases.

These strong testimonies from earnest men and women are

# TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of

**Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SAN SOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

# TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SAN SOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

# WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

AND SLAUGHTERERS OF

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

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PACKERS OF THE

**GOLDEN GATE** —AND— **MONARCH BRANDS**

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

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PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

**WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.**